

Englands honour, and Londons glory.

With the manner of proclaiming *Charles* the second King of *England*, this eight of *May*, 1660. by the honourable the two houses of Parliament, Lord Generall *Monk*, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Common-Counsell of the City.

The tune is, *Vi vel a Roy*.



Come hither Friends and listen unto me,
and hear what shall now related be,
For joy and comfort is now come to sea,
and happy dayes in England you'll see:

The King and Parliament now are agreed,
to ease our sadnesse,
With joy and gladnesse,

And soz to free us from all our annoy
as by the Parliament now is decreed,
then let us sing boyes,

God save the King boyes,
Drink a good health and sing *Vi vel a Roy*,

The first of May to our great comfort,
by our good King a Message was sent,
the which y^e Parliament receiv'd with concord
and sent abroad the Land to content.

For so Lords and Commons together agreed
with their free consent,
and being well bent,

For they will suffer none us to destroy,
the which doth both our joy & comfort breed.
then let, &c:

The eight of May as my muse doth here sing,
Royall King *Charles* with a full consent
was then proclaimed Englands fair King,
by Lords and Commons of Parliament,
And by the heavenly powers divine,

and in Londons City

The cause of this Ditty

Unto all this Nation now tel of this joy
the which unto the same do incline,
then let, &c.

The two houses in the Pallace Ward
General Monk himselfe being by,
Proclaimed the King with great regard,
their acclamation reached the skye,
From thence they marched along the Strand,
Unto Temple-barr,
whereas they met there

The Citizens all with exceeding joy,
they generally without command
Cry'd God save the King boyes,
the Earth did ring boyes,
they cast up their hats and cry'd *Vi vela Roy*.

The Lord Mayor and Aldermen in velvet gowns,
and over their heads their hats they did wave,
Not caring at all the spending their Crowns
rejoycing that *Charles* his birth-right should have
The City Horse and their trained Bands
this triumph did gate,
each man in his place,

And thout for the good we now shall enjoy,
the people shouted and clapt their hands,
Crying God save the King, &c,

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I brought fair London City we wel understand
 & loud sounding trumpets & fairs d'd proclaim
 The like Echoes never hath bin in this Land
 then let these three Nations rejoyce for & same,
 And all good people that in them remain

All men d's rejoyce
 With heart and with voyce
 Which all our sorrow at once d's destroy
 for joy that Charles his right he shall gain
 then let us sing boyes
 God save the King boyes
 Drink a good health and cry Vi vel a Roy.

The Bells in the City d'd answer them then,
 such gallant musick hath seldome bin heard,
 The Trumpets returned their Echo again,
 no heart from rejoycing at that time was bar'd,
 For the greatest number were all of one mind,
 at every stand,
 the Mayor d'd command

The sounding trumpets to proclaim the joy,
 the City in this great comfort d'd find,
 then let, &c.

The City so high'y d'd prize the same,
 and for to shew their ardent desire,
 The City seem'd all in a flame,
 the which thousands then d'd admire,
 Such vast charges men d'd then bestow,
 the truth for to tell,
 the City d'd excell,
 So great was their expressions of their joy,
 no greater Joy could be here below.
 then let, &c.

The Lords and Commons likewise were glad,
 to see the people so soon to comply,
 Many were revid'd that were sad,
 for there were none that to joy d'd deny.
 This glorious sight was most triumphant,
 so great was the noise
 expressing their joyes,
 And the peoples hearts were fill'd with such joy.

not one was heard to make any complaint.
 then let, &c.

Many brave Gallents are gon to the King
 to bear such a present as never was sent
 Heretofore, and we hope they him will bring
 for to be crowned by this Parliament:
 Cheer up fair England rejoyce and be glad,
 thy rights they'll restore,
 as was here-to-fore,
 And all offences they quite will destroy,
 and no one shall then have cause to be sad,
 then let, &c.

This famous City great Jove defend them,
 their grave Possengers from them are gone,
 Unto the King for to recommend them
 unto him the Citizens every one.
 Hear on these those Possengers that faithfull be,
 trust is reposed,
 their minds inclod
 For his Subjects welfare is all his joy,
 by his Declaration at large you see.
 then let, &c.

And now to conclude the eight of May,
 caus'd all English-men loud for to sing,
 It was a joyfull and happy day.
 Bon-fires d'd burn and the Bells d'd ring,
 When let us praise our great God above,
 he hath brought to passe,
 the like never was,
 Such great acclamations of exceeding joy,
 by same performed and the God of love.
 then let us sing boyes,
 God save the King boyes,
 Cast up your Caps and cry Vi vel a Roy.



FINIS,

I. H.



The true manner of Proclaiming *Charles the Second King of England, &c.* by the
 two Houses of Parliament, Lords and Commons from *Westminster*, through all the
 streets of *London*, and accompanied by the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Common-
 Counsell of the City of *London*: With all the City Trained Bands for their guard, and
 many thousands of Citizens on Horse-back.

London, Printed for William Gilbertson.